

GREATEST GAME IN HISTORY IS WON BY BOSTON

AFTER FOURTEEN INNINGS OF SENSATIONAL BALL, GAINER ENDS THE GAME

PINCH HITTER COMES ACROSS WITH DRIVE WHICH ENDS GAME AND PUTS HIM IN FAME'S HALL

[Republican A. P. Leased Wire]
BOSTON, Oct. 9.—(Breaking world's series records and tearing traditions to shreds, the Boston Americans defeated the Brooklyn Nationals by a score of 2 to 1 in a 14-inning game here this afternoon. It was the second contest for the championship and was decided only after a struggle that surpassed in action any ever evolved in the fertile mind of a baseball fiction writer.

For more than two hours the teams, pennant winners in their respective leagues, battled with almost superhuman skill and courage through a one-run tie. Then, with the stage set as if for the climax, a pinch hitter and a pinch runner won victory for the Red Sox just as twilight threw its mantle of semi-darkness over Braves Field.

Of the heroes who arose from the playing field as did the warriors from the dragon's teeth sown by Jason in tales of Greek mythology, Delos Gainer, of Elkins, W. Va., was the star of stars. It was his single in the gathering darkness of the final inning that scored from second base Michael McNally, of Minnesota, Pa., running for Hoblitzel, with the tally that won the second straight victory for the Carriagettes over the champions of the senior league.

HE DID IT WITH HIS LITTLE BAT



Gainer who drove in the winning run for Boston

The contest opened with a sensational circuit smash by "Hy" Myers in the initial inning, and not for a moment afterward did the struggle lose its interest for the forty-odd thousand fans who hung on every play with intensity equal to that of the members of the two teams battling for fame and financial rewards. For a short space of time the lone run scored by Myers appeared to be the margin that might give Brooklyn an even break in the series. In the third inning, however, Scott tripped to center and scored the tying run when Cutchaw juggled Ruth's tap, and had time only to make the play at first base.

From that point the Red Sox and the Superbas grappled in a baseball battle that rolled through eleven periods of time without the slightest advantage

derful catches, scintillating throws, and the keenest of baseball generalship succeeded each other so rapidly that those preceding were forgotten in the stunning brilliancy of later events.

Thus it came about with gray shadows creeping down over the stands to the field, the Boston players made their last stand at the plate. Sherrod Smith, Brooklyn's southpaw who had fought a splendid twirling duel against Carriagette's left-handed star, "Babe" Ruth, faltered for an instant with Hoblitzel at the bat. He could not locate the plate in the twilight and passed the ball to the right fielder, who pitched it to Daubert's station. Lewis moved his club-mate to second with an infield sacrifice. Here the Red Sox manager showed his baseball acumen by sending McNally in to run for Hoblitzel, and taking Gainer from the bench to bat for Gardner. Gainer set himself for the effort and slashed a line drive between short and third, which came to Wheat on the second bound. The latter, playing in deep left, whipped the ball toward the plate with every atom of his strength, but McNally had sprinted with the crack of the bat and ball, and slid home with the winning run before Catcher Miller could clutch the flying sphere.

As a result of Gainer's hit, the Boston team left for Brooklyn tonight with two of the necessary four victories to their credit and will renew at Ebbetts Field tomorrow the struggle for further honors. Almost simultaneously the Brooklyn players departed for their home grounds confident that their fortunes will change once they are back upon familiar fields, and hearing with them the admiration of every spectator who witnessed their desperate battle against what is conceded to be one of the greatest baseball machines of modern times.

Brooklyn, in the role of the vanquished, garnered almost as much praise and honor as the triumphant Red Sox. Their fighting spirit will go down as one of the most remarkable in the annals of the game. In holding the Carriagette clan for fourteen innings before admitting defeat, they established a new record for world's series play, eclipsing the 3 to 3 thirteen-inning tie game played by the Chicago Nationals and the Detroit Americans in 1907.

No finer setting for a baseball battle of this record-breaking type could have been conjured by the most clever stage director. Braves Field, the largest baseball stadium in the country, was filled with a gathering which fell less than a thousand below the record for a championship throng. Bleachers and grand stands were filled almost to capacity and in contrast to the opening game the spectators, thrilled with the tenseness of the situation, rooted without cessation throughout the entire two hours and thirty-two minutes of play. Once the character of the contest had gripped them, men, women and boys, aided by hands and improvised noise-producers, raised a din that rattled the windows of staid Back Bay homes and made it impossible to hear the umpire's decision.

So great was the noise that Manager Robinson finally protested to the referees against the blare of the bands on the ground that his players could not hear his coaching instructions. With it all, however, the thousands were exceedingly fair in their applause and every star play of the many made by Brooklyn, was accorded the same approval as those reeled off by the smooth Red Sox machine.

While Gainer's hit, coming as it did, at the climax of a remarkable game, has earned him a place in the hall of fame reserved for baseball players, there were others whose play showed

the heights to which a player can rise when occasions like that of this afternoon demand.

"Hy" Myers, already a hero with his home run in the opening inning, robbed Hooper of an extra base hit in the sixth with a running catch in which he picked the ball off the ground and turned a complete somersault, coming up with the ball tightly clinched in his bare hand. Daubert took a high twisting foul far back of first base from Walsh's bat in the eleventh in a manner made famed by Hal Chase.

In the ninth Myers again temporarily saved his team from defeat with a wonderful throw to the plate which appalled Janvrin trying to score from third on Hoblitzel's deep fly to the Superbas' center fielder.

Great praise also fell to Pitchers Ruth and Smith, who swung through 14 innings of the closest kind of play with a steadiness of service and pitching judgment seldom equaled.

Fifty-one batters faced Smith and of this number only seven got hits for a total of 12 bases. Of the 48 that stepped before Ruth's delivery, only six got hits for a total of 14 bases. Scott was the only player to get two hits, his collection consisting of a single and a triple.

Sherrod Smith fanned only one batter, Ruth, but he did it twice, his rival hurler appearing unable to fathom his slants. Ruth fanned four, the quartet consisting of Daubert, Meese, Cutchaw and Olson.

The official attendance of the grounds for the game showed that \$1,773 spectators paid admission for a total of \$82,626, of which the players will receive \$44,618.94; the club owners, \$14,872.68 each, and the national commission, \$8,232.60. The totals for the two games now stand:

Attendance, 77,490; receipts, \$159,115.50; players' share, \$85,922.37; each club's share, \$28,646.79; national commission, \$15,811.55.

The official box score follows:

Brooklyn

| | AB | R | H | PO | A | E |
|--------------|----|---|---|----|---|---|
| Johnson, rf. | 5 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Daubert, lb. | 5 | 0 | 0 | 18 | 1 | 0 |
| Myers, cf. | 6 | 1 | 1 | 4 | 1 | 0 |
| Wheat, lf. | 5 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Cutchaw, 2b. | 5 | 0 | 0 | 5 | 6 | 1 |
| Mowrey, 3b. | 5 | 0 | 1 | 3 | 5 | 1 |
| Olson, ss. | 2 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 4 | 0 |
| Miller, c. | 5 | 0 | 1 | 4 | 1 | 0 |
| Smith, p. | 5 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 7 | 0 |

43 1 0 40 25 1

*One out when winning run was scored.

Boston

| | AB | R | H | PO | A | E |
|----------------|----|---|---|----|---|---|
| Hooper, rf. | 5 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Janvrin, 2b. | 6 | 1 | 4 | 5 | 3 | 0 |
| Walker, cf. | 2 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Walsh, cf. | 3 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Hoblitzel, lb. | 5 | 0 | 2 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| McNally, 3b. | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Lewis, lf. | 3 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 6 | 0 |
| Gardner, 2b. | 5 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 7 | 1 |
| Gainer, c. | 1 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Scott, ss. | 4 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 8 | 0 |

Thomas, c. 3 0 1 5 4 0
Ruth, p. 5 0 0 2 4 0

42 2 7 42 31 1

*Batted for Gardner in fourteenth.
*McNally ran for Hoblitzel in fourteenth.

SUMMARY—Two-base hits: Smith, Janvrin. Three-base hits: Scott, Thomas. Home run: Myers. Sacrifice hits: Lewis (2), Thomas, Olson (2). Double plays: Scott, Janvrin and Hoblitzel; Mowrey, Cutchaw and Daubert; Myers and Miller. Left on bases: Brooklyn, 5; Boston, 9. First base on errors: Brooklyn, 1; Boston, 1. Bases on balls: Off Ruth, 3. Hits and earned runs: Off Smith 7 hits and 2 runs in 13-1/2 innings; off Ruth, 6 hits and 1 run in 14 innings. Struck out: By Smith, 2; by Ruth, 4. Umpires: At plate, Dineen; on bases, Hoblitzel; Mowrey, Cutchaw and Daubert; Myers and Miller. Time: 2:32.

CORNELL WINS

[Republican A. P. Leased Wire]
ITHACA, N. Y., Oct. 9.—The Cornell University football team in its opening game of the season here today, defeated Gettysburg by a score of 28 to 9. The game was played in a drizzling rain and on a slippery field. Many penalties marred the play.

Cornell's line and back field showed good form and the Pennsylvaniaans were powerless to make much headway against the Red and White.

EBBETTS FIELD DRAWS EYES OF WHOLE FANDOM

[Republican A. P. Leased Wire]
NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—Brooklyn made ready tonight to take its place for the time being, as the baseball center of the universe. The shift called for by the world's series schedule brings the battling teams to Ebbetts field for the third game of the big set and gives the loyal legions of Brooklyn rooters their first opportunity to rally in force in vociferous support of their favorites.

Jack Coombs, the "iron man" of former pennant fights in the American League and other world's series, was looked to for a twirling feat that would stop the Boston rush, unless perhaps Babe Marquard might step in with another exhibition of high class pitching, this time before a friendly crowd.

The rival teams reached here on a late evening train from Boston. A cool wind with a breath of rain, blew from the southwest tonight indicating that football rather than baseball weather, might be in store tomorrow for the battling clans and their host of followers.

Registration Closes 5 P. M. Saturday

Smoke in Big League Company—Speed up with Tuxedo!

Some "smoke" behind the twisting inshoot that cuts the air like a bullet and sinks into the catcher's mitt with a crashing thud.

Some "smoke" behind the red-hot liner that whistles over the shortstop's head and streaks to deep center through the scrambling outfield.

"Some smoke" is Tuxedo, the favorite tobacco of the "Sons of Swat." Mild, gentle, pure and wholesome, it's the smoke of the clear eye, the quick brain, the steady nerve and the wiry muscle. The idols of the fans are fans themselves—for good old "Tux."

Tuxedo

The Perfect Pipe Tobacco

Back of Tuxedo are simple, direct and definite reasons why it is different from other tobaccos.

Tuxedo is made only of the top and center leaves of the choicest Burley tobacco plants—the mildest and tenderest leaves. Some tobaccos include the strong, oily bottom leaves.

The select leaf for Tuxedo is aged three to five years, until it's as mellow and mild as nature can make it. For some tobaccos the leaf is aged much less than three years.

After the long thorough ageing of the Tuxedo leaf a process is applied which is not and cannot be used by any other tobacco—the famous original "Tuxedo Process." It removes every particle of bite and irritation and makes Tuxedo the mildest, sweetest, most wholesome smoke that can possibly be produced.

Try Tuxedo for a week. Our unconditional guarantee in the top of every tin fully protects you. Tuxedo must suit you—or your money back.

YOU CAN BUY TUXEDO EVERYWHERE

Convenient, glassine-wrapped, moisture-proof pouch 5c

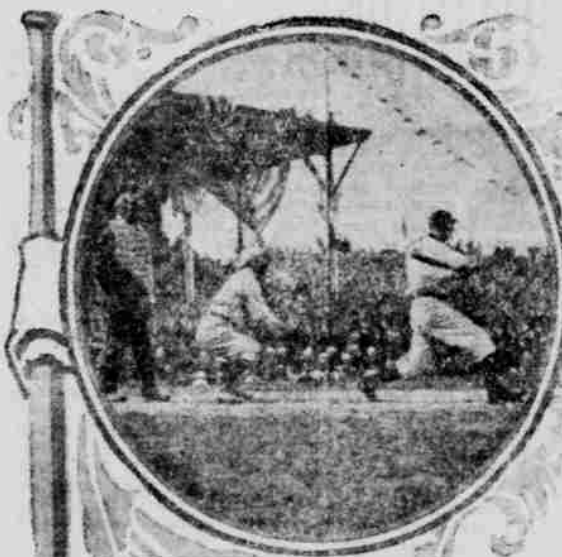
Famous green tin, with gold lettering, curved to fit pocket 10c

Illustrations are about one half size of real packages.



In Tin Humidors, 40c and 80c

In Glass Humidors, 50c and 90c



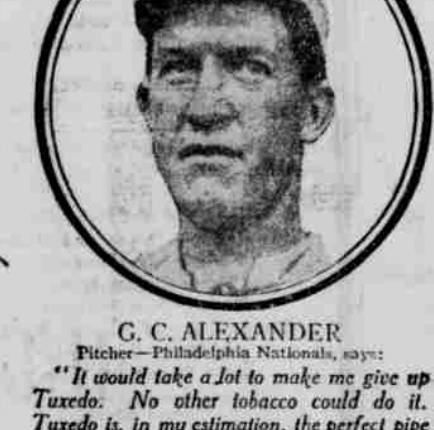
HUGHIE JENNINGS
Manager of Detroit "Tigers," says:
"After a red hot finish in a ball game a pipe full of Tuxedo makes victory sweeter, or defeat more endurable. See-ya for Tuxedo."

Hughie Jennings



CHRISTIE MATHEWSON
Manager Cincinnati "Reds," says:
"Tuxedo gets to me in a natural, pleasant way. It's what I call good, honest, companionable tobacco—the kind to stick to."

Christie Mathewson



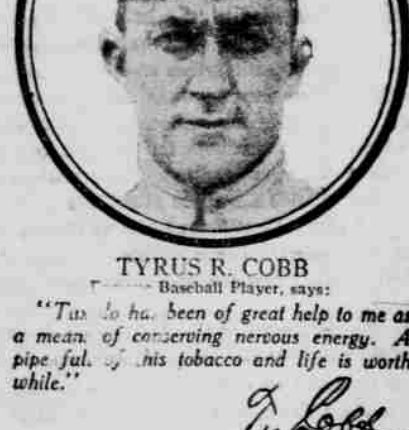
C. G. ALEXANDER
Pitcher—Philadelphia Nationals, says:
"It would take a lot to make me give up Tuxedo. No other tobacco could do it. Tuxedo is, in my estimation, the perfect pipe tobacco."

C. G. Alexander



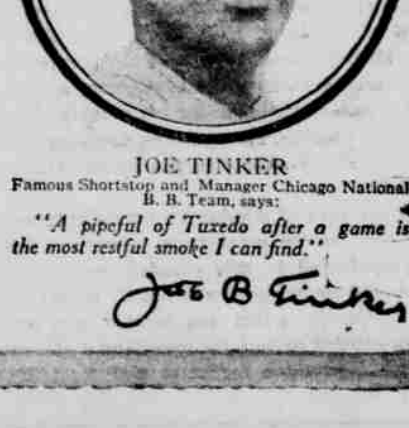
WILBERT ROBINSON
Manager Brooklyn Nationals, says:
"Tuxedo is the ideal tobacco for me because I can enjoy a cool, sweet smoke without any bad physical effects. Tuxedo for mine."

Wilbert Robinson



TYRUS R. COBB
Baseball Player, says:
"Tuxedo has been of great help to me as a means of conserving nervous energy. A pipe full of this tobacco and life is worth while."

Tyros R. Cobb



JOE TINKER
Famous Shortstop and Manager Chicago National B. B. Team, says:
"A pipeful of Tuxedo after a game is the most restful smoke I can find."

Joe Tinker



"Babe" Ruth
He pitched one of the greatest games of ball in the history of the game yesterday